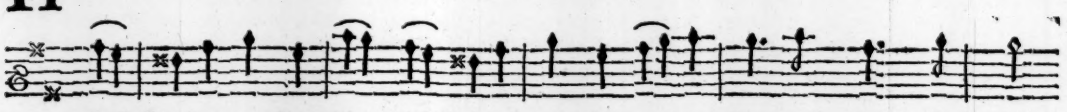
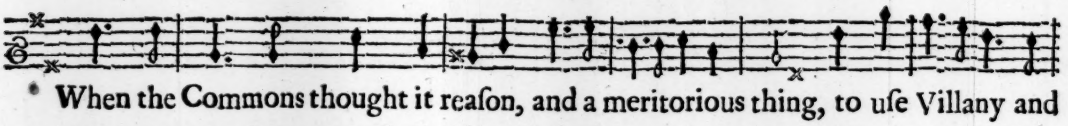
A New way to play an Old Game.

To the Tune of, Would you be a Man of Fashion, &c.

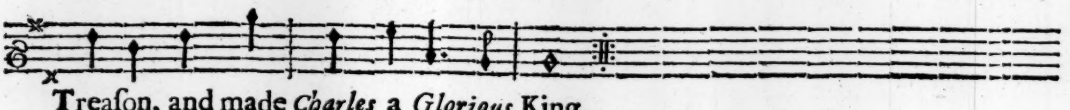
HAve you heard of Forty-One Sir, when the Cause did thrive amain; *Tony*'s Tap



did freely run Sir, Tap did freely run Sir, and confronted *Charles* his Wain?



When the Commons thought it reason, and a meritorious thing, to use Villany and



Treason, and made *Charles* a *Glorious* King.

II.

Have you heard of *Eighty-Three* Sir,
when a deeper PLOT was lay'n,
When the Rascals did agree Sir,
Rascals did agree Sir,
to play o're the same again?
When to act their Reformation,
nought their Fury would suffice;
But they needs must Purge the Nation,
by a Royal Sacrifice.

III.

Have you seen those *Motly-Martyrs*,
that did suffer for the Cause,
Swinging in their *Tyburn*-Garters,
In their *Tyburn*-Garters,
to Attone their Sacred Laws?
If the *Blunderbuss* shou'd miss Sir,
and shou'd fail to kill the King,
There are other means should hit Sir,
and perform the Glorious Thing.

IV.

To his Name a *Statue*'s due Sir,
higher than the *Monument*,
Who this mighty Deed shall do Sir,
Mighty Deed shall do Sir,
so Great, so Good, so Excellent:
Future Ages shall him Crown Sir,
and shall bless the happy hour,
And Religion shall fall down Sir,
and adore her Saviour.

V.

Thus the Boasting *Bigots* Canted,
(big with hopes of *Common-Weal*)
Thus the Priestly Villain *Ranted*,
Priestly Villian Ranted,
in a Drunken fit of Zeal:
But their *Plots* were all in vain Sir,
and their Haughty rash Career,
Signs and Wonders make it plain Sir,
Kings are Heavens peculiar Care.

FINIS.

Printed for *C. Corbet*, at the *Oxford-Arms*, in *Warwick-Lane*, 1683.